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# The Man's Decree Chapter 351

Chapter 351 Going Back On Your Word

Jared frowned when he saw that. "What is this?"

At the moment, Jason was emitting an aura that was much more powerful than Francis.

"Be careful, Jared! He has activated Golden Armor!" Lizbeth shouted in shock when she realized what Jason was doing.

Jason burst out laughing. "I'll show you the power of Golden Armor, kid! You won't be able to hurt me even if you have the strength to level mountains!"

"Is that so? I'll have to give it a try, then!" Jared said as he threw a punch at Jason's chest.

Instead of trying to dodge or block the attack, Jason simply stood there with a disdainful look on his face.

Gong!

The impact produced a loud and clear sound similar to that of a church bell being rung. Not only was Jason completely unfazed by the punch, but Jared even felt his arm go slightly numb from it.

"Hahaha! Hahaha!"

Jason's eyes were filled with arrogance as he cackled like a madman.

A faint smirk appeared on Jared's face. "Oh? This is getting interesting. Here, have another punch!"

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Seconds later, the spiritual energy in his body began to surge like crazy before accumulating in his fist.

Jared's fist started glowing brighter and brighter, eventually getting to a point where it was as bright as the sun.

The smile on Jason's face was frozen instantly. "W-What the hell is this?"

Jared simply threw a second punch at him without answering his question.

Bang!

The bright light on Jared's fist vanished after a thunder-like sound was heard.

Jason could be seen standing there, rooted to the spot like a statue as the golden glow around his body slowly faded.

"Jason!" the two guys from Iron Gate Academy who came with Jason called out to him as they rushed to his aid.

Pfft!

The next thing they knew, Jason coughed up a huge mouthful of blood as well as tiny chunks of his internal organs.

Plop!

Jason's huge body went limp, and he collapsed to the floor. His eyes were still wide open, but he was no longer breathing.

The two guys from the Iron Gate Academy were so terrified that they turned around and ran as quickly as their legs could carry them.

"You... Why did you kill him?" Lizbeth asked with panic written all over her face after regaining her composure.

"Weren't you the one who asked me to kill him? What, are you going back on your word now?" Jared snapped back at her with a chuckle.

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Lizbeth quickly ran up to him and tugged at his arm as she said, "I was just saying that out of anger! I didn't think you'd actually kill him! Come on, we have to go before the guys from the Iron Gate Academy come back for revenge!"

Just like that, Jared was dragged out of there before he could even have lunch.

"Hey! We haven't eaten anything! I'm hungry!" Jared protested from the passenger seat while glancing at Lizbeth, who was still in shock.

"We're going to my place. I'll make you some pasta. Honestly, I can't believe you'd be so reckless as to kill Jason like that!" Lizbeth exclaimed with a sigh.

"You're the one who told me to kill him, so it's not my fault," Jared replied nonchalantly.

"You..." Lizbeth's face was red with frustration, but she couldn't say anything in retaliation.

After parking her car in a residential area, Lizbeth brought Jared to her place, which turned out to be a one-room apartment that she had rented.

Despite it being rather small, the place was clean and tidy. On top of that, it had a pleasant smell that one would expect when visiting a girl's house.

"Have a seat while I check the kitchen for something to cook."

Lizbeth then started making lunch while Jared sat down in the living room.

Strange... Why would a person of her identity and status have to rent a place like this? She could simply live with her family, right? Even if she doesn't want to rely on them, she should be able to afford a nice house. I mean, just look at that insane amount of money Walter spent on his house in Horington! The antiques they own are so expensive that selling one of them would give her enough money to buy a house for herself!

Jared thought to himself as he watched her get to work in the kitchen.

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### Chapter 352 Warriors Alliance

It didn't take long before Lizbeth was done cooking the pasta. She even whipped up two more dishes on the side, and Jared found himself getting hungry when he got a whiff of the food.

"For someone with average fighting skills, your cooking sure is amazing!" he complimented her after taking a few bites.

The look on Lizbeth's face turned cold instantly. "Who are you calling average? I'll have you know that I'm the best in my team when it comes to martial arts!"

"Right, sure... Of course, you're the best," Jared mumbled. How is someone of her skill level able to become a champion? Heh... Anthony must've gone easy on her out of respect for Walter!

Lizbeth shot him a fierce glare before asking curiously, "Still, I'm surprised at how strong you are. Who did you learn your martial arts from?"

"Of course I'm strong! How would I have wiped out the Whitaker family if I wasn't strong? I am actually self-taught, but I am talented enough to pull it off!" Jared replied proudly.

"Pfft!" Lizbeth rolled her eyes at him as she didn't believe in his talent.

"Is it just me or do the people here in Summerbank not respect you investigators at all?" Jared asked.

His words hit Lizbeth where it hurt most, and the look on her face grew depressed as she explained, "Summerbank is famous for its practice of martial arts. You'll find martial arts schools and martial arts families everywhere. With that many martial arts families around, it's only natural that the number of conflicts would increase as well. The Department of

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Justice can only do so much to maintain order around here. In fact, there are times when we can't even do anything about it. The martial arts families are all under the Warriors Alliance, and their conflicts are often resolved by said organization."

Her reply piqued Jared's interest. "Warriors Alliance? I didn't know such a thing exist here in Summerbank!"

Being an ordinary person, it was perfectly normal for Jared to not know about these things as he never had a chance to come across them.

"Of course! The Warriors Alliance is made up of Summerbank's top four martial arts families with the purpose of keeping each other in check as well as standing up to challenges from other martial artists."

"What are the four martial arts families?" Jared asked.

"The Jantz family, the Wagner family, the Schmidt family, and the Phoenix Regiment," Lizbeth replied.

"Phoenix Regiment? What's a regiment like that doing in there?" Jared's curiosity grew stronger.

"Although Phoenix Regiment didn't have a lot of time to develop and grow, it is still a very strong organization by itself. I hear they're almost at the level of Grandmasters when it comes to internal energy! Phoenix may be a woman, but she is incredibly ruthless in her ways. In just a short amount of time, she was able to strengthen Phoenix Regiment enough to earn it a spot in the Warriors Alliance. The most impressive part? She never once did anything illegal to achieve all that!" Lizbeth's eyes were filled with admiration for Phoenix as she said all that.

"Phoenix sure is a formidable woman, huh?"

Jared too, found himself admiring her greatness from the bottom of his heart.

Lizbeth's eyes lit up as she said, "Yeah! Most of us here in Summerbank practically worship her like a goddess! She's so terrifying that most of the bullies from wealthy and powerful families would humble themselves in front of her. In fact, the reason Phoenix Regiment and the Whitaker family don't get along is because she had whooped Tyrion's ass a few times!

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You know, you might actually stand a chance at survival if you can get yourself acquainted with Phoenix! The Jantz family will think twice about killing you if she's on your side!"

"Oh? Don't you want the Jantz family to kill me? I mean, I am a murderer who wiped out the entire Whitaker family," Jared asked with a mischievous grin on his face.

"Of course not! Josephine would be devastated if you were to die, and I don't want to see my best friend cry. Besides, the Whitaker family had it coming anyway."

Being in the safety of her own home, Lizbeth no longer bothered to filter her words.

"Hahaha! With or without Phoenix, the Jantz family won't be able to kill me that easily!" Jared said with a confident chuckle, showing no regard for the Jantz family's strength at all.

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